Nor leave not one behind, that doth not wish
Success and conquest to attend on us.
CAM. Never was monarch better fear'd, and lov'd,
Than is your majesty; there's not, I think, a subject,
That sits in heart-grief and uneasiness
Under the sweet shade of your government.
GREY. Even those, that were your father's enemies,
Have steep'd their galls in honey; and do serve you
With hearts create[3] of duty and of zeal.
K. HEN. We therefore have great cause of thankfulness:
And shall forget the office of our hand[4], Sooner than quittance of desert and merit,
According to the weight and worthiness.
SCROOP. So service shall with steeled sinews toil;
And labour shall refresh itself with hope,
To do your grace incessant services.
K. HEN. We judge no less.—Uncle of Exeter,
Enlarge the man committed yesterday,
That rail'd against our person: we consider,
It was excess of wine that set him on;
And, on his more advice[5], we pardon him.
SCROOP. That's mercy, but too much security:
Let him be punish'd, sovereign; lest example
Breed, by his sufferance, more of such a kind.

** If you shall cleave to my *consent*," &c. *Consent* is *union, party*, &c. STEEVENS.

** — in a fair *concent*—" In friendly concord; in unison with ours. See vol. xi. p. 92, n. 3. MALONE.

3 — hearts CREATE —] Hearts *compounded* or *made up* of duty and zeal. JOHNSON.

4 And shall forget the office of our hand,] Perhaps our author, when he wrote this line, had the fifth verse of the 137th Psalm in his thoughts: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, *let my right hand forget her cunning*. STEEVENS.

5 — more advice.] On his return to more *coolness of mind*. JOHNSON.

See vol. iv. p. 56, n. 7. MALONE.